THE
BEE REVIVED:
OR, THE
Universal Weekly PAMPHLET.

Designed for the Use of all Private FAMILIES

CONTAINING

Something to hit Every Person's *Taste* and *Principles*, and laying before the Reader, at *one View*, (for an Expence which does not amount to a *Penny* a Day) a Weekly State of *Wit*, *Learning*, *Politicks*, *News*, and *Business*.

By a SOCIETY of GENTLEMEN.

NUMBER LXXV. VOL. VI.
From *Saturday*, *July* 27. to *Saturday*, *August* 3.

To be continued Weekly.

Note, This Pamphlet was *suppressed*, after Number X, by *certain Persons*, for *certain Reasons*, in such a Manner as was never heard of before in any *Free Nation*.

See a particular Account of this *Affair* (which has made a good deal of *Noise*) in Number XIV, XVI, XX, and XXII.

There is no Occasion to say any Thing in Commendation of a Pamphlet which was so *well* received by the Publick before it was *suppressed*.

Sold by all Booksellers in *Town* and *Country*.
[Price Six-pence.]

Illæ continuo Saltus Silvasq; peragrant,
Purpureosque metunt flores, & flumina libant
Summa leves. Hinc nescio quâ dulcedine lætæ
Progeniem nidosque fovent: hinc arte recentes
Excudunt ceras, & mella tenacia fingunt. VIRG.

The BEE:

OR,

Universal Weekly PAMPHLET,

CONTAINING

An Abridgment of every Thing *Material*, and all the *Eſſays* worth Reading, in the Weekly Papers; the *ſtrongeſt Arguments* on *each Side* of the Queſtion, in all Diſputes of a *Publick* Nature, placed in a *fair* and *impartial* Light; with ſeveral *Original Compoſitions* in *Proſe* and *Verſe*.

An Account of *Foreign Affairs* and *Domeſtick Occurrences*, in a much clearer *Stile* and *Manner* than any *News-Paper*. A Liſt of Deaths, Marriages, and Preferments. An Account of the moſt *Remarkable Books* Publiſhed *Abroad*. A Catalogue of all Books and Pamphlets Publiſhed at *Home*, with *ſhort Reflections* upon ſuch as *deſerve* it. The Price of Stocks, Goods, and Grain; the Courſe of Exchange, and Bill of Mortality.

In a Word, laying before the READER, at *One View*, (for an Expence which does not amount to a *Penny* a Day) A Weekly State of WIT, LEARNING, POLITICKS, NEWS, and BUSINESS.

N° LXXV. From *Saturday July* 27 to *Saturday Auguſt* 3.

——— *Juvatque novos decerpere flores.* Lucret.

This NUMBER, among other *Curious Particulars*, contains,

I. A wiſe and juſt Regulation of *Oliver Cromwell's*.

II. A *Letter* from *Timothy Scrub* in Defence of a *certain great Man*.

III. A Remarkable Letter upon the late Troubles at *Geneva*.

IV. The *Senſe of the People* conſidered, and the *Craſtſman's Manner* of anſwering his Adverſaries.

V. A Noble *Scotch* Earl vindicated.

VI. The Character of Duke *Lauderdale*, to whom a certain *Scotch Earl* was lately compared.

VII. Foreign Affairs and Political Reflections.

VIII. Domeſtick Occurrences and the Drone's Collection.

IX. The State of Literature in Foreign Parts.

X. *Monſ. Fontenelle's* Character and Account of Sir *Iſaac Newton*.

XI. Two *Stories* from a *French* Book lately printed.

XII. Miſcellany Poems, Songs, *&c.*

XIII. A Political Alphabet to the Tune of the Times.

XIV. Juſtice a la Mode, A Tale.

XV. *Vaux-Hall.*

LONDON: Printed for *M. Harris*, at the *Bee-Hive*, oppoſite to St. *Clement's-Church*; where Letters will be taken in.

The laſt BEE

NUMBER LXXIII.

Among other CURIOUS PARTICULARS contains

I. A Continuation of the *Proceedings* and *Debates* in the late Seſſion of Parliament, with the *Original Speeches* on the moſt *remarkable Occaſions.*

II. The Speeches of C——l B——n, Sir T——s R-----n, Mr. W——n, Sir J——n B----ce, G--l W——e, Mr. E——le, Sir R----t W——le, Mr. Pu——ney, and others on ſome *remarkable Motions.*

III. Obſervations on the late Election of *Sixteen Peers* to repreſent the Peerage of Scotland.

IV. A *Letter* from Mr. *Scrubb* in Praiſe of a *certain* Hon. *Gentleman.*

V. A very *extraordinary Compliment* of Mr. Mi--lls to the ſame Hon. *Perſon.*

VI. An Hiſtorical View of Parties.

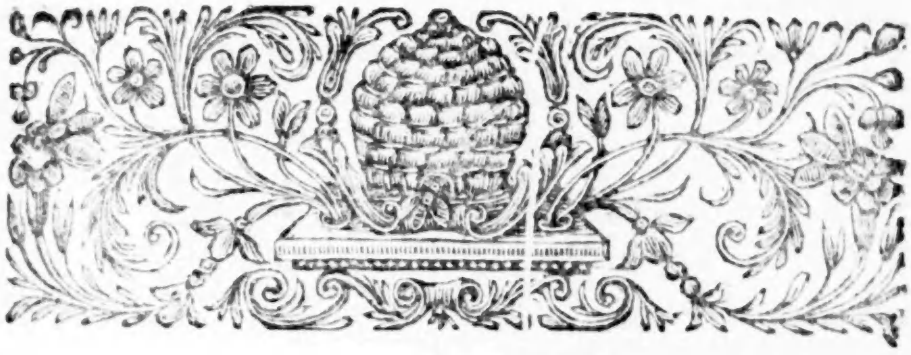
VII. Foreign Affairs and Political Reflections.

VIII. Domeſtick Occurrences, and the Drone's Collection.

IX. Sketch of a *Character* of the late *Lord Chancellor.*

X. Miſcellany Poems, Songs, *&c.*

XI. The Dignity of a *Taylor*, his *Gooſe*, and a *Louſe.*



THE
B E E Revived:
OR, THE
Univerſal Weekly PAMPHLET.

N° LXXV. Vol. VI.

Extract from the CRAFTSMAN.

MR. D'Anvers *in his laſt* Craftſman *obſerves, that there is nothing in the Nature of Things, which hinders an* Uſurper *from governing* mildly, *or from ſuffering his illegal Power to be limited by wiſe and good Reſtraints; and that* Cromwell *was an Example of the Truth of this Poſition.*

By *the Inſtrument of Government* (ſays Mr *D'Anvers*) which was made in 1653, and which conſtituted CROMWELL *Protector*, he could not diſſolve any Parliament once met till they had ſate *five Months*; and ſuch Bills as ſhould be preſented to Him by the Parliament, if they ſhould not be confirmed by Him in twenty Days, were to *paſs without him into Laws.* By the Act, called *the humble Petition and Advice*, which was paſſed in the

Year 1657, He conſented, among other Things, to theſe Reſtrictions, *viz.*

" That He would call a *Parliament* once in a *Year* at " fartheſt, to be legally choſen by a *free Election.*

" That none ſhould be added, or admitted to be of the " *Privy Council*, without the Conſent of the reſt of the " *Council*, and who ſhould afterwards be approved of by " *both Houſes of Parliament.*

" That the Members of the *Council* ſhould not be re- " moved but by Conſent of *Parliament*; (except that, in " the *Intervals of Parliament*, a Member of the *Council* " might be ſuſpended from the Exerciſe of his Place for " *juſt Cauſe.*)

" That the *ſtanding Forces* ſhould be diſpoſed of by the " *chief Magiſtrate*, with the Conſent of *both Houſes of* " *Parliament*, (except in the *Intervals of Parliament*, " by the *chief Magiſtrate*, with the Advice of the *Coun-* " *cil.*)

" That the Chancellor, Keeper of the Great Seal, " Treaſurer, or Commiſſioner of Treaſury, Admiral, " chief Governor of *Ireland*, the Chancellor and Commiſ- " ſioner of the Great Seal in *Ireland*, Chief Juſtices of " both Benches, Chief Baron in *England* and *Ireland*, " Commander in Chief of the Forces in *Scotland*, and the " Judges in *Scotland*, ſhould be approved of by *both Houſes* " *of Parliament.*

And by the *explanatory Petition and Advice*, paſſed in the *ſame Parliament*, Part of the Oath, which every Member of Parliament was to take, ran in theſe Words, " That He would endeavour, as much as in him lay, the " Preſervation of the *Rights and Liberties of the* PEO- " PLE.

Theſe Limitations, I ſay, were more than could be expected from a Man, who had uſurped the ſovereign Authority by ſuch Means; and the punctual Obſervation of them would have made his Government tolerable; but the Misfortune was, as it too often happens, that when He had ſecured Himſelf in the Poſſeſſion of Power, He forgot the Conditions, upon which he had ſolemnly promiſed to exerciſe it.

There was another Regulation made in thoſe Times, as to the *Elections of Parliament*, which our noble Hiſtorian, the Lord *Clarendon*, ſeems to approve. Take it in his own Words; (Vol. III. p. 386) " Though He, [i. e. *Cromwel*]

" *Cromwel*] did not obſerve the old Courſe, in ſending " Writs out to all the *little Boroughs* throughout *En-* " *gland*, which uſed to ſend Burgeſſes, (by which Me- " thod ſome *ſingle Counties* ſend more Members to Parlia- " ment than *ſix other Counties* do) He thought He took a " more equal Way by appointing *more Knights for every* " *Shire* to be choſen, and *fewer Burgeſſes*; whereby the " Number of the whole was leſſened, and yet the Peo- " ple, being left to their own *Election*, it was not by him " thought an ill Temperament, and was generally looked " upon as an Alteration fit to be *more warrantably made*, " and in a *better Time*.

Mr. *Rapin* agrees with my Lord *Clarendon* in This; for He tells us *that this Regulation, which was juſt in itſelf, met with a general Approbation*; and his *Tranſlator* obſerves, in a marginal Note, " that it would have been " well for *England* had this Regulation been always kept " to; the *little inſignificant Boroughs* being omitted, and the " Number of the *Knights of the Shire* increaſed from *Four* " to *Twelve*, according to the Extent of the County.

I have no other Deſign in theſe Quotations than to ſhew the Opinion of *three indifferent Writers*, concerning the *Senſe of the People*, and to amuſe myſelf in computing what the Share of *each County* would be in the *Repreſentative*, did they ſend Members in Proportion to their Wealth; ſince it is the *Wealth*, that ſeems to be the Rule, by which Equality ought in Strictneſs to be regulated; for to go by *Extent of Country*, or *Quantity of Land*, is no Rule at all. To go by *Numbers of Inhabitants* has a better Pretence; but as Wealth will always be able to procure Hands, and all Sorts of Helps, it muſt be allowed that the Strength is in the *rich Provinces*, though They were thinner of Inhabitants, which is ſeldom the Caſe; and the Strength of the *Repreſentative Body*, if rightly proportioned, muſt be according to the Strength of the ſeveral Parts of the *collective Body*. Upon this Notion, I have formed a Table, *one Column* ſhewing the Number of Members each County does *now ſend to Parliament*; *another Column* ſhowing the Number each County *would ſend*, if They ſent in Proportion to the *Land-Tax* They Pay; but as the *Land-Tax* is very unequal, ſo a Proportion formed by that Rule would ſtill be unequal; for which Reaſon, I have formed a *third Column*, moderating the Difference between the *other two*, not meerly by Gueſs, but by a

Rule, that certainly abates the Error in every Inſtance; but, for Want of a true Rental of *England*, it is impoſſible to make it exact; nor is a ſtrict Exactneſs of Importance.

The Names of the Counties.	*Number each County now ſends.*	*Number in Proportion to the* Land-Tax.	*Number as by a moderated Eſtimate*
Bedfordſhire	4	7	6
Berkſhire	9	10	9
Buckinghamſhire	14	12	12
Cambridgeſhire	6	8	6
Cheſhire ——	4	7	6
Cornwall ——	44	8	21
Cumberland	6	1	3
Derbyſhire ——	4	6	6
Devonſhire ——	26	21	24
Dorſetſhire ——	20	9	12
County of Durham	4	2	3
Eſſex ——	8	23	18
Glouceſterſhire	8	12	9
Hampſhire	26	14	18
Herefordſhire	8	5	6
Hertfordſhire	6	11	9
Huntingtonſhire	4	3	3
Kent ——	18	21	18
Lancaſhire	14	5	9
Leiceſterſhire	4	9	6
Lincolnſhire	12	18	15
The City of London	4	31	21
The Inns of Court, Whitehall and St. James's	0	8	6
The City of Weſtminſter	2	16	9
Middleſex	2	27	18
Monmouthſhire	3	2	3
Norfolk ——	12	21	18
County of Northampton ——	9	12	12
Northumberland	8	3	6
Nottinghamſhire	8	7	7

Oxford-

The Names of the Counties.	*Number each County now ſends.*	*Number in Proportion to the* Land-Tax.	*Number as ly a moderated Eſtimate.*
Oxfordſhire	9	10	9
County of Rutland	2	2	3
Shropſhire	12	7	9
Somerſetſhire	18	18	18
Staffordſhire	10	7	9
Suffolk	16	19	18
Surrey	14	16	15
Suſſex	28	15	18
Warwickſhire	6	10	9
Worceſterſhire	9	8	9
Wiltſhire	34	13	24
Weſtmorland	4	1	3
Yorkſhire	30	24	27
Wales	24	18	23
	513		513

From this Computation it appears how very unequal the Election of Members to ſerve the Commons in Parliament is at preſent proportioned to the *Wealth* of different Counties, and the *Taxes* They pay. But to prevent all captious Exceptions and little Cavils, I muſt repeat my Declaration that I have no other View in this Letter than to evince the Reaſonableneſs of your late Diſtinction between the *Members for thoſe little Boroughs*, which Biſhop *Burnet* calls *the rotten Part of our Conſtitution*, and the *Knights of the Shires*, or *Repreſentatives of great trading Towns*; for though I may be allowed to agree with Lord *Clarendon*, Mr. *Rapin* and other Writers, in wiſhing that ſome Regulation of this kind had been continued at the Reſtoration, or renewed at the Revolution, when the People were under a Neceſſity of reſorting to the firſt Principles of Government, and had a Right to the Redreſs of all their Grievances; I ſay, though We may be allowed to wiſh This, I am very far from deſigning to propoſe any ſuch Alteration at preſent, when the Power of the People is not in their own Hands, and the vey Attempt might give our Enemies

Enimies an Advantage over us. It would now be called a Deſign to remove *Foundations*, to ſubvert the *Conſtitution*, and introduce a *new Form of Government*; as We have lately ſeen in ſome other Attempts, of the ſame Kind, to ſecure the *Freedom and Independency of Parliament*, both within Doors and without.

Having already mentioned Mr. *Rapin*, I ſhall conclude with one of his Reflections on our *Engliſh Parliaments*, which is not only juſt in itſelf, but confirms your Obſervations on the ſame Subject.

"The *Parliament*, according to the natural Meaning "of the Word, is the *Repreſentative of the Nation*. The "*Deciſions* and *Laws* made there are ſuppoſed to be con- "formable to the *Sentiments of the Nation in general*. "The Reſpect, Veneration and Attachment, which the "*Engliſh* have for *Parliaments*, are therefore eaſily ac- "counted for; when it is conſidered that in ſupporting "*Them*, They maintain their *own Liberty*. But this ſup- "poſes a *Parliament* in the Way, which the *Conſtitution* "requires, compoſed of the KING, who is the Head, "and the two Houſes of *Lords* and *Commons*, *with the en- "tire Liberty to* Theſe laſt *of electing their own Members*. "A *Parliament thus compoſed* may truly be called the "NATION's REPRESENTATIVE.

Extract from FOG's-JOURNAL.

A Letter from Timothy Scrubb *Eſq; in Defence of a certain great Man. A remarkable Letter upon the late Troubles at* Geneva.

MR. Fog's *laſt* Journal *conſiſts of two Letters; the* firſt *is from* Timothy Scrubb *Eſq; and we ſhall give our Readers an* Abridgment *of it.*

I have heard (ſays Mr. *Scrubb*) that the Judgments in our Courts of Law, are very often, or the moſt part, determined by *prior* Judgments in Similar Caſes; which are collected in the Law Books, called Reports, and that theſe Reports, are ſtudied, by thoſe, who deſign for the Bar, as containing in great Meaſure the whole Body of the Law. In a Word, that the Judges and Lawyers are guided by Precedents, the Opinions of able Judges and Lawyers, who have gone before them, and no Judgment can be cenſured, which is ſupported by ſuch Precedents.

Now,

Now, Maſter *Fog*, why ſhou'd not a Miniſter of State be allowed the ſame Advantage? Why ſhou'd not his Conduct be juſtified by Precedents; if ſuch Precedents are of wiſe and great Men, whether Princes or Miniſters, who have either kept themſelves, or entruſted others with the Helm of Government?———It is very hard, Maſter *Fog*, that a Judge, who is to decide between private Parties, ſhall have a Rule to walk by, which, if obſerved, ſhall ſet him above Danger, and out of the Reach of Cenſure; and that he, who has the Management of the Intereſt of the whole collective Body of the People, notwithſtanding he can prove his Conduct conſonant with that of the great Men, who have in former Times, filled the ſame Poſts, ſhall be expoſed to the Sarcaſms and invidious Reflections of ſuch inveterate Pens as yours and the *Craftſman*, and be compelled to give a Weekly Account for his Conduct. In this Point, I my ſelf cannot but blame the great Man for too great a Condeſcenſion, his beſt way of anſwering your Invectives would be by Contempt; indeed he partly ſhews how mean an Opinion he has of you, by employing the moſt wretched Tools, the moſt deſpicable Writers that could be found for Love or Money to enter the Liſt againſt you and the *Craftſman*, and I apprehend, for this Reaſon, I ſhall prove a Voluntier without Pay.

But to return; is there any one Particular in all the Time of a certain great Man's A---n, for which he cannot ſhew Precedents enough to juſtify himſelf, and ſatisfy the Publick? This I acknowledge he is not obliged to do, the diffus'd Publick is too much below a great Man's Notice, and he, as are the Judges, is accountable to Parliament only, before which, you, the *Craftſman*, your Aiders and Abettors, have been often dared to lay the pretended Grievances of the People: But, let us look back into the Actions of former M———rs, let us examine their Views; their Conduct; let us look into our Political Reports, I mean Hiſtory, and I don't queſtion but you will find the great Man ſo well ſupported by Precedents, that if you have any Shame left, you will for the future give over your pretended Zeal for the Publick, and make the ſame uſe of it, as all wiſe Men have done, and ever will do; for between you and me, Maſter *Fog*, the Publick, is no more than a Beaſt of Burthen, which is dangerous only when not loaded; like the Mind of Man, if not employ'd, it will turn to Miſchief, rather than lie idle. This was perfectly

fectly well underſtood, by *Henry* the 4th, whoſe Crown they put on, with Joy, and would have pulled off again with the ſame Alacrity; but were ſoon convinced they had not a *Richard* the Second to deal with.

Having mentioned this Prince, I think the preſent Situation of Affairs (which you and ſome others will have to be intirely owing to the conſummate Wiſdom of the P—e M———r) cannot be better illuſtrated than by a Retroſpection into his Reign, and I rather chuſe to do it, as he (*Henry* IV) was his own Miniſter, as it is a Maxim in our Law, that the King can do no Wrong; and if we find the Conduct of the *preſent great Man* juſtified by the Precedents of that *Quondam great Prince*, I think it will be needleſs for the future to ſay any thing in Defence of the former.

The firſt Act of Power in the Reign of *Henry* the IVth, ſtops the Mouths of all who grumble at the Septennial Act. For *he*, by his own Authority, empowered the Repreſentatives in Parliament, who met by Virtue of the Writs Iſſued by *Richard* the Second, together with the Houſe of Lords, to be a new Parliament——Your Partizans have falſely ſuggeſted, that the Members of Parliament continuing themſelves, were no longer the legal Repreſentatives of the People, their Delegation being determined at the end of three Years, and conſequently it was an unjuſtifiable U———— upon the Peoples Rights. Yet here you ſee a wiſe and a very *lawful Prince*, *for he was the Nation's Choice*, give a Precedent of the ſame Nature; nay, as the Lawyers ſay it is a Caſe in Point, and a Precedent of the ſtrongeſt Authority, as *the King can do no Wrong*.—Forbearance and long Suffering were diſtinguiſhable in *Henry* the IVth, yet no Prince was braver in his Perſon, by the unanimous Teſtimony of Hiſtorians; but he, for the moſt Part, chain'd up the Lyon, and let looſe the Fox. He was too Politick a Prince, to knock his Subjects o'th' Head, when he could, *Via Negotiationis*, do his Buſineſs quietly; he weigh'd things with Deliberation, proceeded with Calmneſs, and acted prudently according to the Situation of Affairs. Of this there are ſeveral Inſtances, for Example, the *Scots* ſeizing upon *Wereck* Caſtle was a greater Affront than the *Spaniards* taking our Merchants Ships, yet he prudently left all Differences to a Negotiation, another Precedent which has been wiſely followed by the great Man at the Helm, and which will, by the Succeſs

of

of the Commiſſioners empower'd to demand, adjuſt and receive Satisfaction, add new Luſtre to his Name, for he knew the *Spaniards* too haughty a Nation, to admt of ſuch an *Inquiſition*, did they not dread the Conſequences of our M————r's Reſentment.

Now my *Quondam* Friend, can you give a Precedent of any one Man of Senſe, continuing as you do, to hazard your Ears or Neck to no manner of Purpoſe; for you muſt be convinced, that five Pieces of Gold is of greater Efficacy than fifty Sheets of *Rhetorick*?————take Advice, and ſeize old *Chronos* by the fore Lock, dine now and then with me on the freſh Air by the *Temple* Fountain, meditate on the Advice given by the Dia, *Nunc eſt Tempus acceptabile, feſtina & ſalvare*, recover from your Romantick Notions; chew the Cud of Underſtanding, and take Care of one; for if you really believe your own Writings you muſt be as mad as the Man, who in a Shipwreck, would needs drown for Company, tho' he might have eſcaped, and have got more of the Merchants Goods than he loſt of his own. What can be your Views in continuing your Weekly Animadverſions on the Conduct of, not only the wiſeſt, but the *greateſt Man* of the Age. Take Care his Lenity does not prove fatal to you and your Party———it is impoſſible it may be all Grimace, that he intends to make a Tool of you, and you are labouring to raiſe his Character as a Politician, while you think you are fixing on him that of a Blunderer. Depend upon it, he either deſpices your Rage, or hopes to catch you napping———I begin to ſmell a Rat, tho' I am not yet let into the Secrets of his A————To what Purpoſe are Murmurings? if you can ſpirit your Partizans to go a Step farther, there are thoſe will ſhew them the Way to the *Old Baily*, where twelve Men will give them their Rout to T————, a Number of worthy Patriots will be ready to take Care of the Management of their Eſtates, and ſome charitable People may get Services for their Children.

The ſecond Letter is ſo remarkable, that we ſhall lay it at length before our Readers

To the Author of Fog's Journal,

SIR,

OUR News Papers for ſome time paſt have entertained us with an Account of ſome inward Diſturbances,

that have happened in the little Republick of *Geneva*, but we expected that either your ſelf or the *Craftſman* would have made ſome proper Reflections on the turbulent Conduct of thoſe People towards their Magiſtrates.

I need not tell you that *Geneva* is a free State, that there, as well as in all other Governments, where there is any Remains of Liberty, all Power is derived from the People, ———that every individual Citizen gives his Aſſent to every Law that is made, and to every Thing that is done in Relation to the Commonwealth, I ſay, gives his Aſſent, becauſe, the Magiſtrates are elected by the People, and of Conſequence are no more than their Repreſentatives or Attornies———But if the Magiſtrates after they continue it for a longer time than the People gave it them, do it not *according to Law?*——If they ſhould think fit to give no Account of the Publick Money entruſted with them, for the Service of the Commonwealth, but applying a great Part of it to enrich *themſelves* and their *Families*, is it not *according to Law?*——If they ſhould create new Employments on purpoſe, that the lazy and the worthleſs of their own Kindred and Relations may be ſupported in Pride and Luxury, at the Expence of the Publick, is it not according to Law?———If in order to make themſelves ſafe in the Steps they have taken, and in thoſe they intend to take they ſhould think it abſolutely neceſſary to keep ſome Troops in Pay; for if the People begin to murmur already, who knows but they may do ſomething worſe hereafter, and it is much eaſier to prevent Miſchief, than to cure it after it has broke out; but I ſay, if they ſhould think fit to keep up a Standing Army to defend them againſt the publick Reſentment, is it not according to Law?

In Fine, if their Trade, by the Conduct of the Magiſtrates ſhould run to Decay,——if they ſhould be impoveriſh'd, tax'd, and oppreſs'd——Are they not the happieſt People in the World to enjoy all their Liberties in their full Extent, and to have all theſe Things done according to Law?

Is it not therefore plain, that the People of *Geneva* are in the Wrong to murmur and complain; and that they muſt be miſled and deceived by ſome turbulent Perſons, who are Heads and Leaders amongſt them, and who ſow Diſaffection amongſt them, in order to put them out of Humour with the Government, (for you ſee, and all the World

World may ſee, there are no real Grievances) in hopes that if the People would pull down the preſent Magiſtrates, they, the Malecontents, might be put into their Places.

I ſhou'd be glad to have your Notions of this Matter, and I hope you will agree with me, that if the People of *Geneva* are *enſlaved*, they have no Right to complain, if it be done according to the *Forms of Law*.

Articles of News Extracted from FOG's laſt JOURNAL.

YEſterday was Sev'nnight about Three o'Clock in the Afternoon *an Expreſs* arriv'd from Holland, with an Account that *His Excellency* Horatio Walpole, Eſq; *Ambaſſador* to their High Mgihtineſſes the States General was arrived ſafe in that Country, on his Embaſſy for *reſtoring* the *Tranquillity* of Europe, attended by Mr. *Pelham*, and a *numerous Retinue*, and the ſame was *immediately notify'd* to their Majeſties at Kenſington.

But that we may be *in utrumque parati*, the Hon. Col. Armſtrong, his Majeſty's *Chief Ingineer*, embark'd laſt Week on Board the Marlborough Yatch, and ſailed laſt Sunday Morning, in order to take a View of the ſeveral *Forts* and *Garriſons* of this Kingdom, and the Iſlands of Guernſey, Jerſey, &c. to *inſpect* the State of their *Fortifications*, *Magazines*, &c. and to give Orders for *providing* whatever may be thought *neceſſary* for *enabling* them to make a *brave Defence* in caſe they ſhould be *attacked*.

Extract from the LONDON-JOURNAL.

The Senſe of the People *conſidered*, *and the* Craftſman's *Manner of anſwering his Adverſaries*.

THO' it was true (ſays Mr. *Osborne*) that more *Perſons* throughout the Kingdom voted for the Members *againſt the Court*, than for the Members *with the Court*, yet, what follows from thence? Nothing againſt the *Miniſtry*; for the *Merits* of Men are not to be tried *by Numbers* of Voters, but by *their Actions*, and thoſe only. K. *Charles* the Second, though he was never in the Intereſt of *England*, nor ever did one Action for the Good of the Kingdom, yet had the *Vox Populi* (the *pious* Craftſman's *Vox Dei*) always with him. King *William*, who redeemed us from Popery and Slavery, and who was

always in the Intereſt of *England*, could never get a *Parliament* of his Side till juſt before his Death. Mr. *D'Anvers*'s *wiſe Voice of God* was always againſt him; and this *ſame Voice*, left to itſelf, would have ſent him back to *Holland*, and called home K. *James*, though the firſt ſaved them, and the laſt *damned* them.

What theſe Authors, therefore, call *the Senſe* of the People is nothing in an Argument; for the ſame People, encouraged by *proper Authority*, and having *Reverend Divines* and *venerable Judges* on their Side, would believe in *Witches*, as well as in *Patriots*, and atteſt the Story of *Devils riding on Broomſticks through the Air*, as ſtrongly as they atteſt *the Falſhoods* which are retailed to them every Week in the publick Papers. *The Senſe* of the People, which they boaſt of, is only the *Follies* or rather *Nonſenſe* of the People. *This Senſe* is not their *Reaſon*, but their *Paſſions*; not their *Judgment*, but their *Prejudices*; not their *Underſtandings*, but their *Inclinations* and *Averſions*. But the *true Queſtion* between us is, or ought to be, on which Side lies the *Reaſon* or *Judgment* of thoſe People who *are able to determine* about the Management of publick Affairs? And, I affirm, it lies on the Side of *the Court*; for the *Country Freeholders* in general, having never *read*, *thought*, nor *converſed* about publick Affairs, are void of all *political* Knowledge, and *the Majority* of Country Gentlemen and Clergymen have not yet ſhaken off their *old Prejudices* againſt a *Whig-Adminiſtration*; nor are they entirely come into the Principles of the *Revolution*. So that all theſe People are *incapable* Judges; and their *Incapacity* ariſes from their *Ignorance* or *Prejudices*, or both. I ſay, that the far greateſt Part of the Country Freeholders, from their *Ignorance* of all Political Knowledge; and the *Majority* of their Leaders, from *Prejudices* and *falſe Opinions*, are unable to determine, whether a *Whig-Miniſtry* acts for the Good of the Kingdom or not: For this *Majority* conſiſts of *Tories*, who always did determine againſt *every Whig Adminiſtration*, right or wrong, good or bad. They always condemned them in the Lump, and were againſt them, only becauſe they were *Whigs*. And with theſe *Tories*, are ever cloſely joined the *Jacobites* and *Papiſts*. Theſe, therefore, are juſtly excluded from being Judges; and when theſe are left out, (which, according to *modern Logick*, they ought to be) I will undertake to prove, that *Nine Tenths* of the People, who are *entirely*

in

in the Principles of the *Revolution*, are heartily for the Miniſtry: They prefer them to *any Sett of Men* out of Power, and the *Miniſter*, as they call him, to *any Man* out of Power. Not that the *mere Opinion* of People ſignifies any Thing as to the Proof of *Merit*; for all Men muſt be tried by *their Actions*; and by their Actions I leave the Miniſtry to be tried; let their Adverſaries begin as ſoon as they pleaſe.

Having thus fairly ſtated the Caſe about the Senſe of the People, let us ſee what Mr. *D'Anvers* hath advanced againſt it; and wherein conſiſts his Demonſtration after the Manner of the *ancient Logicians*.

The Demonſtration lies in theſe Words:

" The two famous Champions, or *illuſtrious Pair* of " Writers who manage the Controverſy againſt *Me*, is " the *Learned Madam Osborne*, and the *Polite Mr. Wal-* " *ſingham*; one, is a *good old Granny*; and the other, *a* " *young Squire:* Mrs. *Osborne* calls the *Country Freehold-* " *ers*, (whom I call the *Voice of God*) a Parcel of Fel- " lows with *Oaken Boughs* in their Hats, and no *Ideas* in " their Heads: but this was not prudently done, becauſe " her Ladyſhip knows, that my Brother *Fog*, who is an " Arch-wag, did aſſert, That ſhe herſelf had but *Fifteen* " *Ideas.*" Again ——— " Her Ladyſhip is certainly " of the *Femenine Gender*; for (now comes the Proof) " did ſhe ever pretend to deny, or does ſhe dare to deny, " that ſhe is actually *an Old Woman?* I defy her to do it, " and will appeal to all her Acquaintance. ———

But Mr. *D'Anvers* carries on his Demonſtration, about the *Senſe* of the People, ſtill further in the following Words: " I would have no Man think, that I am *in* " *Jeſt*; for tho' *Iſaac Bickerſtaff*, or the *Spectator*, who " were Men of Humour, *wrote only in Jeſt*, the Diſpute " between us is of a *ſerious Nature*, and ought not to be " *ſported with*; and therefore I treat it thus ſeri- ouſly. ———

This is the Man who pretends to *Reaſon*, and talks of *Argument!* But no Man ſhould write down *ſuch Trifles*, without a *Fool's Cap* and *Bells* upon his Head, and a *Merry-Andrew's-Coat* upon his Back; and yet, Cloathed with all theſe *Puerile Robes*, and making Sport for *an Ale-houſe Club*, he gravely ſtrokes his Beard, and ſays, " We thought " it incumbent upon us to *examine* this Matter, and have " *demonſtratively proved*, that the *Senſe of the People* is a-

" gainſt

" gainſt the *Miniſtry*. Therefore, pray Mrs. *Osborne* " don't deſpiſe the *People*; for *Rapin* ſays, ſpeaking of " *Richard* the Second's Reign, " That tho' for ſome " time, *Five or Six Hundred Perſons* who compoſed the " *Parliament*, and *ſome Hundreds of Magiſtrates* may " ſeem to make the Body of the Nation; and the *reſt* " (that is, Us) be reckoned as nothing; yet the Time " will come, when *every ſingle Perſon*, (not excepting *Me* " *Merry-Andrew*, and *the Mountebank*, my Patron) muſt " be taken into the Account."

And does *Rapin* ſay ſo indeed! A wonderful Saying truly! and as *judiciouſly* as *honeſtly* quoted; which will appear when this *pretty Trifler* hath ſhewn the Reſemblance between the *preſent Reign* and that of *Richard the Second*. But while the *Government* continues to act agreeable to the *Conſtitution*, and preſerves our *Rights* and *Privileges*, the Time will *not come*, which *Prophet D'Anvers* from *Prophet Rapin* foretells: *The Body* of the Nation will be the *ſame*; *the Reſt* will be reckoned as *nothing*; and *every ſingle Perſon* will not be taken into the Account. So propheſies

Old Mother OSBORNE.

Extract from the DAILY-COURANT.

A Noble Scotch *Earl Vindicated.*

MR. Freeman *in a late* Daily Courant, *endeavours to anſwer Mr.* D'Anvers's *Remarks on the Scotch* Proteſts, *and then concludes in the following Manner.*

I ſhould very gladly have laid down my Pen for this Time, if the Cloſe of the *Craftſman*, and ſome Strokes in thoſe ſo often mentioned *Proteſts* themſelves, did not conſtrain me to ſay ſomewhat in Juſtification of a truly *Noble Perſon*, moſt unjuſtly aſperſed by theſe virulent Enemies to the *Adminiſtration*: And alſo to clear up an Inſinuation of preſent Attempts to ſet up *Arbitrary Power* in *Scotland*, in order to the more eaſy and effectual ſettling it in time throughout the reſt of *Britain*. Becauſe the letting theſe Things go unremarked on, might miſlead the *Judgments* of many, and make them miſtake Things for *Facts*, which are moſt infamous *Falſities*.

The Noble Earl whom the Malecontents abuſe, as openly and as groſly as they do Him whom they call the MINISTER

MINISTER himſelf, is a Perſon of vaſt Knowledge, quick Apprehenſion, and ſolid Judgment: He has addicted himſelf always to the Study of the Laws of his Country, and to the acquiring a univerſal Acquaintance with every Branch of Science, how dark or how abſtruſe ſoever; and all this without Prejudice to an eaſy and flowing Eloquence, which ſeems Hereditary to his Family. The Loyalty which this excellent Man has ſhewn towards his King, and his Zeal for that Conſtitution which the Malcontents would overthrow, and he has ever ſteadily ſupported, renders him obnoxious to a Faction, againſt whoſe Hate the moſt ſublime Merit, or the moſt amiable Qualities are no manner of Defence. But I am perſuaded their Calumnies will afford him no Uneaſineſs, nor injure in the leaſt that Character which he has obtained by his Virtues. The Magnanimity of his Soul, which appeared ſufficiently in the laſt Seſſions of Parliament, will protect him from the firſt, and the Univerſality of the latter ſets his Fame above Danger.

I am ſurprized that Mr. *D'Anvers* ſhould take Notice, that Evil Miniſters uſually begin to practice upon *Scotland*, ſince ſuch a Remark could not but waken in our Minds the Attempts made by Rebels to ſtir up Confuſions in that Part of the Iſland, before they brought them farther North, which has been the Practice of every ſtirring Party which has ariſen ſince the Union of the two Crowns, and of which we had a late Inſtance in the unnatural Rebellion againſt his late Majeſty, and a later ſtill, in the Troops ſent from *Spain* to ſupport thoſe turbulent Spirits, who were then aiming to accompliſh a Deſign, which as weak, irrational, and deſtructive as it may be, has never wanted, and I am poſitive, wants not now Friends ready to hazard All, in order to effect it on it; I mean the Bringing in the Pretender; whoſe Intereſt as well as whoſe Hopes, theſe Contentions in *Britain* muſt effectually keep up, which whether it be the Intereſt of All in the Oppoſition, I leave to Time and their Actions to determine: Tho' if any Credit could be given to his known Adherents, we need not ſo long delay our Judgment on this Topic.

Extract

Extract from the FREE-BRITON.

The Character of Duke Lauderdale, *to whom a certain* Scotch *Earl was lately compared by the* Craftſman.

I Cannot but obſerve (ſays *Mr. Walſingham*) that in the Papers, ſaid to be the *Proteſts of the Minority* in *Scotland*, there is Mention made, not only of the *Miniſter* who makes a great Figure in thoſe Learned Pieces, but of the *Miniſter's Agent*, whom I was very much puzzled to gueſs at. In the laſt *Craftſman* I find this *Miniſter's Miniſter* more particulary deſcribed, as *a wicked Inſtrument of Power*, reſembling the Character of Duke *Lauderdale*, that great *Oppreſſor of Scotland* under *Charles the Second*. It is poſſible that the *good People of England* may be inquiſitive after the Story of this Duke *Lauderdale*, and therefore I deſign to give them ſome Account of him, that they may judge, whether ony Man living can be honeſtly placed in the Light of Similitude with him.

He was, ſays *Burnet*, haughty beyond Expreſſion. He had a Violence of Paſſion that carried him often to Fits like Madneſs. He was the coldeſt Friend, and the moſt violent Enemy. He delivered himſelf up to Luxury and Senſuality, by which Means he run into a vaſt Expence, and ſtuck at nothing that was neceſſary to ſupport it. He offered boldly at the moſt deſperate Councils, and by the Fury of his Behavior heightened the Severity of his Miniſtry, which was liker the *Cruelty of an Inquiſition*, than the Legality of Juſtice.

It is further ſaid of him, that he was a *great Approver of* ASSASSINATIONS. *Burnet* ſays that when he came down into *Scotland*, in 1672, he took ſuch *Pleaſure in talking of the Butchery* of *John de Wit* and his Brother (who were murdered much after the ſame Manner as the late *Grand Viſier* at *Conſtantinople*, and whoſe BLOOD, to uſe a *certain Perſon's favourite* Phraſe, was then REEKING HOT) that it could not be heard without Horror.

He rejected all Advice in a brutal Manner, ſaying, Men durſt as well be damned as oppoſe him. His Way was to govern by Fits, and to paſs from hot to cold ones always in Extreams. He ſereened the *Papiſts*: Offered the King to bring

bring an Army out of *Scotland*, to ſeize *Newcaſtle*, and ſupport a moſt wicked and violent Counſel of taking the Members out of both Houſes of Parliament, even by Force of Arms. He preſſed this Advice with as much Vehemence, as if he had been able to execute it. He thought the beſt Way of taming the Malecontents in *England* was to dragoon them, by bringing an *Army from Scotland*. He propoſed to bring all the Nobility of *Scotland* into his Schemes, by this Proſpect of the *Spoil of England*.

In *Scotland* he drew a Letter from the King, wherein, by open Dint of arbitrary Power, he turned out *twelve of the chief Magiſtrates of* Edinburgh, and *declared them incapable of all publick Truſts*. His Behaviour there was ſo violent and illegal, that many, from the ſtrange Adminiſtration which they were under, grew weary of their Country, and even of their Lifes. If he, or any of his Party, brought a Complaint againſt any Man, how falſe or frivolous ſoever, they were ſummoned before the Council, and upon the ſlighteſt Pretences fined and impriſoned. When very illegal things were to be done, his Method was this; a Letter was drawn for it to be ſigned by the King, directing it upon ſome Colour of Law or antient Practice: The King ſigned whatever was thus ſent to him: and when his Letter was read in Council, if any of the Lawyers or others of the Board objected to it, he was brow beaten, as a Man that oppoſed the Kings Service, and refuſed to obey his Orders.

He required all the Landlords of the *Scottiſh Weſtern Counties*, to enter into Bonds for the Behaviour of themſelves, their Wives, Children, Servants, and all who lived upon their Eſtates, that they ſhould not reſort to Conventicles. Upon their refuſing this, he writ to the King, that the Country was in a State of Rebellion, and that the Hoſtilities were neceſſary to reduce them. The King gave him Power to reduce them as he pleaſed. He ſent Cannon, and ordered Troops, even EIGHT THOUSAND *to live among them at free Quarter*. And though ſuch Bonds were illegal and unjuſt, ſince no Man could be bound for Tenants and Servants, becauſe every Tenant and Servant would thereby have had it in their Power to ruin him, yet he was in ſuch a Phrenzy, that, at the Council-Table, he made his Arms bare above the Elbows, and ſwore

by his God *Jehovah*, that he would make them enter into thoſe Bonds.

He ſummoned the chief Men of the Country before a Committe of Council, and by the Practice *of a Court of Inquiſition*, made them purge themſelves by Oath of whatever Crimes he was pleaſed to charge them with. He iſſued Writs at the King's Suit againſt the whole Country, obliging the Head of every Houſhold to give Security for the Behaviour of every one therein, and by his own arbitary Power put in Priſon thoſe who refuſed to give it.

He iſſued Proclamation to keep the whole *Nobility of* Scotland within the Kingdom; that he might barr them from all Acceſs to the King; and theſe, with Infinite other Grievances, ſo fully made out againſt him, on a ſolemn Hearing that it forced the famous Saying from *Charles the Second*, of his having done ſo many damned things againſt his Country, but none againſt his Service.

In ſhort, to ſhew what Wickedneſs the Man was capable of doing I will only mention the *Caſe of* MITCHELL, whom upon a *ſacred Promiſe* of the *King's Pardon*, and a *ſolemn Aſſurance* that nothing he ſaid would ever appear in Evidence againſt his Life, he drew in to make a criminal Confeſſion, which Promiſe and Aſſurance were RECORDED *in the Council-Books*, and *ſigned by the Lord Preſident*, yet did he proſecute *Mitchell* on his very Confeſſion; gave it on his Oath in the Court of Juſtice, that he never made any ſuch Promiſe and Aſſurance; had the Man Condemned to Death; went up after the Trial into the Room over the Court, *ſaw the Promiſe on Record*, which he had *diſclaimed on his Oath of Evidence*; and, after all this Aſtoniſhing Wickedneſs, compleated it by putting the Man to Death, whom his PERFIDIOUS *Treachery* had enſnared, and whom his *bareſaced* PERJURY had cauſed to be condemned.

This is the Account of that Duke LAUDERDALE, whoſe Practices the *Craftſman ſuggeſts* to be now carried on, and his *Perſonal* Qualities to be repreſented by ſome body in *Scotland*. Let all Men judge of his *Honeſty* and *Veracity* from this *aſtonishing* Inſtance of his Deficiency in both.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FRANCE.

WE have very little or no News from *France*, only that a poor Woman of *Paris*, in the *Rue Aubri-bouché*, was last Week delivered of a Female Child, and about two Hours after of a Monster, about seven Inches long, shaped in every Respect like a Lion, (*a certain Message of the Conquest of the Gallick Lion*) and that the King of *France* sent a Letter to the Archbishop of *Paris*, to order *Te Deum* to be sung in the Cathedral of *Notre Dame* for the taking of *Philipsburgh*, which for the Singularity of its Stile we shall insert.

Cousin,

" AT the same Time that the Emperor was making " Lines in the Neighbourhood of *Estingen*, to shut " up the Passages I had opened my self into *Germany*, by " the taking of Fort *Kehl* last Year, and by repairing the " Bridges of *Hunningen* and Fort *Louis*, he made Prepa- " rations to penetrate into my Frontiers with the greatest " Part of his Troops, and those of the Empire. I pre- " vented his Designs. *Traerbach* was besieged in *April*, " and taken in seven Days, notwithstanding the Rigour " of the Season; and the considerable Army which I had " ordered to assemble upon the *Rhine*, passed that River " under the Command of the late Marshal *Berwick*: They " forced the Lines of *Estingen*, and formed the Siege of " *Philipsburgh*: That Place was invested *May* 25, and " 48 Days from the Opening of the Trenches, it surren- " dered to my Cousin the Marshal *d'Asfeldt*, with whom " I had intrusted the Command of my Army, after the " Loss I had sustained of the Marshal of *Berwick*. Eve- " ry Thing that can heighten the Lustre of an Enter- " prize, conspired in this; the principal Forces of the " Emperor and Empire incamped in Sight of my Army; " the prodigious Swelling of the *Rhine*, which laid my " Troops under the Necessity of wading through long " Inundations, open and exposed to the Fire of the Place; " and the numerous Artillery with which the Besieged

" continually plied them, could not ſhake their Firmneſs: " Animated with the Sight of the Obſtacles, they ſur- " mounted them with a Patience and Courage not to be " equalled. This Event, the moſt important and moſt " glorious of my Reign, both for its Circumſtances, and " for the advantageous Conſequences reaſonably to be ex- " pected from it, convinces me more and more, that God, " who knows the Juſtice of my Cauſe, and the Upright- " neſs of my Intentions, continues to protect them; and " being deſirous to return him the Thanks that are his " Due, I write you this Letter, to acquaint you that my " Intention is, that you cauſe *Te Deum* to be ſung, *&c.*

Written at Verſailles, *July* 22, 1734.

Signed, LOUIS.

Notwithſtanding this Letter, the Archbiſhop in his *Mandate* for the ſinging *Te Deum*, has the following remarkable Expreſſion.

" But encompaſſed with Victories, and Triumphs, the " King full of tender Love for his People, is *deſirous of* " *Peace*, as a Bleſſing more to be prized by us, than the " Advantages of War.

The Situation of Affairs being altered ſince the *French* firſt publiſhed their political Game at *Quadrille*, which we laid before our Readers in a former BEE, the Wits at *Paris* have introduced the following new Gameſters, *viz.*

Switzerland. I care not who plays if he pays me for the Cards.

Lorrain. I have only a Queen guarded to ſave the Vole.

Prince Eugene. I am afraid I am only called to be haſted.

HOLLAND *and the* LOW-COUNTRIES.

WE hear from the *Hague* that his Excellency *Horatio Walpole*'s Return thither, has given Birth to various Conjectures, according to the different Inclinations of thoſe who reaſon upon that Head. Some will have him the Meſſenger of Peace, and pretend already to give the Plan of the Pacification; others will have it, that he is come

come to concert with the Republick, proper Meaſures for carrying on the War next Spring; It ſeems at preſent to be a Task ſuperior to the moſt exalted Underſtanding, to find the Means to reconcile the jarring Intereſts of the ſeveral contending Powers.

SPAIN *and* PORTUGAL.

LETTERS from *Madrid* bring Advice, that the Royal Family continues in a good State of Health at St. *Ildefonſo*; from whence they write, that the Court has ſent Orders to *Cadiz*, to deliver the Treaſure and Effects of the *Flotilla* to the reſpective Proprietors, deducting the uſual Indulto of 2 *per Cent.* This Order takes no Notice of the Free-Gift of 500,000 Piaſters formerly demanded by the Court. The ſame Letters aſſure, that a Reinforcement of 3000 Horſe will be ſhortly ſent from thence for *Italy*, and that 14 *French*, and an equal Number of *Spaniſh* Men of War, lye in the Port of *Cadiz*, ready to put to Sea at a Moment's Warning. *Whilſt the* Spaniards *are continually ſending* Don Carlos *freſh Reinforcements of Men and Money, and the Imperial Troops hardly receive any, we may venture to pronounce that the Emperor will not in Haſt recover his Dominions in* ITALY.

His moſt Catholick Majeſty has made a Preſent of his Picture, ſet with Diamonds, to the Marſhal *de Coigny's* Aid de Camp, that carried him the News of the Victory gained near *Parma*. *We believe the Emperor would have given the Pictures of his whole Family ſet with Jewels on the ſame Account.*

In the mean while we have no Manner of Advices from *Portugal*, that Monarch thinking it moſt adviſable to ſtand Neuter, and not interfere with the Diſputes of contending Powers, till he is aſſured he ſhall be ſome Ways a Gainer by the Party he eſpouſes.

ROME *and* ITALY.

WE hear from *Italy*, that the *French* Army are encamped with their Right at *Bondanella*, and their Left at *San Benedetto*, one oppoſite to *Quiſtello*, and the other near *Bondanella*; that the Imperialiſt had ordered their

their Horſe Artillery, and heavy Baggage to paſs the *Po*, and that the Foot were at *Rovero* on the Side of the *Po* where they had three Bridges. That it had been deſign'd to attack them there, but their Situation having been view'd, and judg'd too advantageous; the King of *Sardinia* had reſolved to beſiege *Mirandola*, where the Garriſon conſiſted but of 400 Men. In the mean while a Contribution of 800,000 Livres, and 1200 Load of Hay is demanded of the Dutchy of *Modena*.

We hear ſince that the City and Citadel of *Modena* have ſurrended, whilſt the Duke is retired to the *Eccleſiaſtical Territories*, and, as 'tis ſaid, has ſent a Gentleman to the King of *Sardinia*, to aſſure him of his Zeal and Attachment, notwithſtanding his having given the Imperial Troops free Admittance into his Territories, which he could no Ways oppoſe as his Territories were Fiefs of the Empire. *How unhappy is that Prince whoſe Territories lye between two powerful Neighbours, who, like a pair of Sheers, are ſure to cut in Pieces all that comes between them.*

They write from *Parma* of the 18th N. S. that an Expreſs was gone thro' *Cremona*, which had occaſion'd a Report of an Engagement between the Imperial and Confederate Horſe near *Mirandola*, wherein the latter had the Diſadvantage. *This, if true, may be like a ſort of Reprieve, to the Imperial Troops, who muſt needs be pretty much Creſt-fallen by their late Run of ill Succeſs; but we wiſh, like a Reprive alſo, it may not leave them to ſuffer at laſt.*

GERMANY.

A Perſon of a genteel Appearance, has lately been ſeen at *Vienna*, taking a Plan of the Buildings in and about the City Gate, and not being able to aſſign proper Reaſons, for employing himſelf in a Work of that Nature, was immediately committed to Priſon.

'Tis ſaid that the Governor of *Philipsburgh*, who has gain'd immortal Honour, being complimented by the Prince of *Conti*, for his brave Defence, anſwered, that *if he had had Frenchmen to command, he would have held out the Place till Chriſtmaſs.*

POLAND

POLAND, SWEDEN, *and the* NORTHERN POWERS.

GREAT Complaints have lately paſt on both Sides, between the Monarchs of *Muſcovy*, and *Sweden*; the Miniſters of the latter in particular have declared in their Maſter's Name to the *Czarina*'s Embaſſador; "that "the *Swediſh* Officers and Soldies found in *Wechſelmunde* "and *Dantzick* at the Reduction of thoſe Places, had "been diſcharged his Majeſty's Service ſome Years, and "had entered into the Pay of *Dantzick* entirely from "their own Inclination: and that the King to ſhew his "Diſpoſition to oblige her *Czarian* Majeſty, had given "Orders, that none of the ſaid Officers or Soldiers ſhould "be hereafter admitted into any Regiment belonging to "the Crown of *Sweden*." *This may be true, but yet, we may remember, that at the Beginning of the War, the Bent of the* Swediſh *Nation ſeem'd to be for favouring* Staniſlaus, *nor was either the Senate, or King, thought averſe thereto. But Princes frequently diſſemble, as the Situation of Affairs alter.*

There is a Report from *Hamburg*, that King *Staniſlaus* was arrived at *Stralſund*, and that he had paſſed through the Dutchy of *Bremen* in his Way to *France*.

Advices from *Poland* ſay, that that whole Kingdom is in a Ferment, and that they even talk much of a new General Confederacy, in Favour of King *Staniſlaus*; that ſeveral of the Grandees which had ſubmitted to King *Auguſtus*, had declared for the contrary Party, and that all Things ſeem'd to tend to Ruin and Confuſion. *If this be true, what can be a greater Compliment to that Prince, than to ſee that he is ſo well beloved by his Subjects, that the joint Forces of* Saxony *and* Ruſſia, *are not able to awe the* Poles *from declaring for him, even when he is no longer at their Head, and* France *ſeems to have abandoned his Intereſt!*

TURKY, PERSIA, *and other* REMOTE COUNTRIES.

LEtters are arrived from *Iſpahan* of the 10th of *April* laſt, with an Account, "that a Peace is actually "concluded between the *Turks* and *Perſians*, upon the "following Terms; that the *Porte* Conſents to reſtore

"all

" all the Provinces conquered from the Kingdom of *Per-*
" *ſia*, and to pay a very large Sum towards reimburſing
" that Nation the Expences of the War; that *Thamas-*
" *Kouli-Kan* is to renounce the Title of *Protector of Per-*
" *ſia*, and reinſtate the Old *Sophi* upon the Throne, for
" which Purpoſe he was actually at *Iſpahan* at the coming
" away of theſe Letters. Notwithſtanding all theſe Par-
ticulars, the Matter is ſtill very doubtful by other Letters of a very late Date from *Venice*, which ſay, that thoſe two Powers are very far from having accommodated Matters; that the *Turks* continue their Preparations for renewing the War with Vigour; and that large Quantities of Ammunition and Proviſions have been lately ſent away for the Defence of *Babylon*.

DOMESTICK OCCURRENCES.

To which is added,

The DRONE's COLLECTION:

Being an Account of ſeveral Curious Particulars *faithfully extracted from the* Publick Papers, *for the Uſe of ſuch* inquiſitive Readers, *as have more* Time *upon their Hands than they know what to do with.*

London, July 30. ON Tueſday Morning laſt, about half an Hour after the late Fire broke out at Temple-Bar, A young Woman in great Diſhabille, and having a Child in her Arms, rapt at a Gentleman's Door in the Strand, and upon the Servant's coming to the Door, begg'd, with all Appearance of Diſorder and Confuſion, in the Name of one of the unhappy Families whoſe Houſe was then on Fire, that the Poor Infant might be ſhelter'd from the Inclemency of the Night: The Servant not having before heard of the Perſon's Name whoſe Child ſhe ſaid it was, inſiſted to take it in; but the Gentleman being dreſſing in an inner Room, and over-hearing what had paſs'd, without further Thought than what aroſe from Compaſſion and Humanity, order'd the Babe to be received, believing a Miſtake might very poſſibly happen to People in ſuch Affliction, and only charged the Woman to remember the Houſe again, which ſhe promiſing accordingly, vaniſh'd, but has never been heard of ſince, her

her Tale being only a Pretence to introduce her Child to a Batchelor's keeping.

July 31. Laſt Saturday their Graces the Duke and Dutcheſs of Marlborough arrived at their Seat at Althrop in Northamptonſhire from Scotland.

Men are hard at Work in St. James's Park to repair the Mall, and to make other neceſſary Decorations.

Yeſterday Morning about 5 o'Clock a Fire broke out at the Houſe of Mr. Netherwoods, a Baker, in Thames-ſtreet, near Broken-Wharf, which burnt Part of that Houſe Backward, deſtroy'd the Oven with the Room over it, and conſumed a Quantity of Faggots in the Cellar; but by the Diligence of the Firemen, was ſoon extinguiſhed without any further Damage.

On Sunday Night laſt a young Fellow, Apprentice to a Laſt-maker in St. Martin's le Grand, attacked a Gentleman in King-ſtreet, with Intent to rob him; but the Gentleman reſiſting, he endeavoured to make off, and being cloſely purſued, was taken, and is ſince committed to Newgate.

We hear that Thomas Brown, Baker, in Sackville-ſtreet, is made Baker to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales.

Auguſt 1. This Day being the Anniverſary of the happy Acceſſion of his late Majeſty to the Throne, there will be a ſplendid Court at Kenſington.

And at 3 o'Clock, Tomo Chachi, the Indian Chief, and Senauki his Wife, together with Tooanakowi their Nephew Hillipilli their War-Captain, and the other Indians, are to have their Audience of their Majeſties and the Royal Family. We hear the Ceremonial for their Reception is ſettled in the ſame Manner as was that of the Kings of the Mohocks by the late Queen, Tomo Chachi being actually the Chief or King of Nations. They are to be conducted from the Georgia-Office in Old Palace-yard by Sir Clement Cotterel, Maſter of the Ceremonies, in his Majeſty's Coaches, and are to be introduced by his Grace the Duke of Grafton as Lord Chamberlain. One of their Attendants being taken ill a few Days ago, was immediately removed to a private Lodging, and is attended by Sir Hans Sloan, one of his Majeſty's Phyſicians.

Yeſterday their Majeſties, the Prince of Wales, the Duke, the Princeſs of Orange and the Princeſs Caroline, attended by ſeveral Lords and Ladies of the Court, took the Diverſion of Hunting in Richmond-Park, where they rouz'd a Buck which his Majeſty had hunted ſeveral times laſt Year, and the ſame gave them very good Diverſion for near two Hours, when their Majeſties left the Chaſe, and ordered his Life to be ſpared, and about 5 o'Clock returned to Kenſington,

The Fiſhmongers Company are fitting up their Hall in Thames-ſtreet, for the Reception of Edward Bellamy the ſenior Alderman next the Chair, who intends to keep his Mayoralty there. They are likewiſe providing new Flags and Streamers, and have given Orders for Building a new Barge.

Yeſterday Morning the Corpſe of the Lady Fazakerly, Relict of the late Sir William Fazakerly, formerly Chamberlain of London, was carried from her Houſe in Chancery-Lane, to be interred at Tottridge.

Yeſterday came on the Election for Steward of St Thomas's Hoſpital in the Room of Mr Brouſe, who has reſigned: The Candidates were Mr. Welch and Mr. Green, the Votes for Mr. Welch 65, Mr. Green 63. The Place is reckoned worth 200l. per Annum.

On Saturday laſt the Aſſizes ended at Oxford, which proving a Maiden Aſſize, the Sheriffs, according to Cuſtom, preſented the Judges with white Gloves. There were only four Priſoners tried in that County.

Yeſterday was play'd at the Artillery Ground by Moorfields, a Match of Cricket, between the Gentlemen of Croydon and the Gentlemen of London, Eleven on a Side. There were great Wages depending, which the Londoners won with conſiderable Advantage.

On Saturday laſt a Fire happened at a Farm-Houſe at Eaſtwick in Hertfordſhire, belonging to Juſtice Booth, which conſumed the ſame, together with the Barns, Stables, and other Out-Houſes.

This Day will be held a General Court of the Bank of England, at their Houſe in Threadneedle-ſtreet, for the Election of two Directors, in the Room of two Gentlemen, deceaſed.

The Bill of MORTALITY.

Chriſtened	Males	167	Buried	Males	239
	Females	152		Females	206
	In all	319		In all	445

Decreaſed in the Burials this Week 15.

The State of LITERATURE *in Foreign Parts.*

PARIS.

I. *SUITE des Eloges des Académiciens de l'Academie Royale des Sciences, mort depuis l'An.* 1722.

That is,

A Continuation of Eulogies of the Members of the Royal Academy of Sciences, who died since the Year, 1722. By *Monsieur de Fontenelle*, Secretary of that Academy, 12ves.

In a former BEE we gave our Readers the Eulogy of PETER, I. surnamed the GREAT, *Czar of Muscovy*; We shall now give our Readers another Eulogy, out of the same Collection, of as great a Subject, as the other was a Prince, our own Countryman, we mean the incomparable Sir *Isaac Newton*, the *Phœnix* of his Days.

Sir *Isaac Newton (says our Eulogist)* was born on Christmas Day, O. S. in the Year 1642. at *Wolstrope*, in the County of *Lincoln*. He was descended from the eldest Branch of the Family of Sir *John Newton* Baronet, Lord of the Manour of *Wolstrope*.

Our Author begins this Eulogy by taking Notice of the astonishing Profundity of Knowledge, possessed by Sir *Isaac*. (1.) Of the Mathematicks in general: (2.) Of all those Sciences which in particular regard the Mathematicks, as Astronomy, Geometry, Opticks, *&c.* And (3.) in Physicks.

He next gives a particular Account of the Works of this great Man. He explains the several Subjects of them, and omits nothing under this Head, that is capable of giving his Readers a just and true Idea of this great Man. The next Thing he mentions of him is his Admittance into the Royal Academy of Sciences, and the Choice the late King *William* made of him for the Office first of Warden of the Mint, and soon after of Mint-Master General, an Employ of a very considerable Income.

He then proceeds to the following Circumstances of Sir *Isaac Newton's* Life, all redounding to his very great Honour. His being named in the Year 1687. one of the Delegates of the University of *Cambridge* to appear before the *High Court of Commission*. The Honour he had of sitting, in the Year 1688. in the Parliament of Convention: And of his being chosen, in the Year 1701. a Member of that

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Auguſt Aſſembly, for the Univerſity of *Cambridge*. His being elected, in the Year, 1703. to the Preſidentſhip of the Royal Society: A Dignity which he poſſeſs'd 'till his Death, which was three and twenty Years, without Interruption; and (ſays M. *de Fontenelle*) tho' this was the firſt Inſtance of this Nature, the Society was not apprehenſive of the Conſequences of it. His being knighted by Queen *Ann*, in the Year, 1703. All theſe Inſtances our Eulogiſt expatiates upon pretty largely, and concludes what he ſays, on this Head by obſerving the extraordinary Zeal, which Sir *Iſaac* ſhewed, upon all Occaſions, for the Service of his Country.

Our Author next obſerves of the great Sir *Iſaac Newton*, that he poſſeſſed a conſtant and equal State of Health, 'till he attain'd to the Age of fourſcore Years; when he began to be ſomething troubled with a Sort of *Diabetes*, which was not, however, very painful to him, 'till about twenty Days before his End. It was believed that his Death was by a Fit of the Stone, in which his Age and Weakneſs would not allow his Phyſicians to apply ſufficient and proper Remedies. He died the twentieth of *March*, O. S. in the Morning, at the Age of eighty five Years.

The Ceremony and Pomp of his Funeral is an Article *Monſieur de Fontenelle* thinks worthy of his Remarks. He lay in State (ſays he) in the *Jerusalem* Chamber, a Place from whence Perſons of the higheſt Diſtinction, and even crowned Heads, have been frequently carried to their Sepulture. From thence his Corps was carried into *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, the Pall being ſupported by the Lord Chancellor, the Dukes of *Montrose* and *Roxburgh*, and the Earls of *Pembroke*, *Suſſex* and *Macclesfield*. This ſolemn Function being performed by our Noble Peers of Great Britain gives us Reaſon to conclude, that a great Number of Perſons of the firſt Rank and Diſtinction, made Part of the Proceſſion with Flambeaux and Cloaks. The Biſhop of Rochester, as Dean of Weſtminſter, attended by the Prebends of that Cathedral, performed the Funeral Service; and his Body was interred near the Entrance into the Choir.

Monſieur de Fontenelle, making his Reflections on the Honours ſhewn to the Remains of this learned Perſon, in the Pomp of his Funeral, ſays, (to the Honour of our Nation) that we muſt go back almoſt to the Days of the *Antient Greeks*, to find an Inſtance of ſo great a Veneration for

Learn-

Learning: He adds, that Sir *Iſaac Newton's* Heirs have gone yet farther in imitating the *Greeks*, by erecting a Stately Monument, as a Memorial of this Prodigy of Learning: And what adds a greater Luſtre to it, is, that the Dean and Chapter of Weſtminſter readily conſented to it's being erected in a Place of the Abbey, which they had often before refuſed to Perſons of the higheſt Quality.

Sir *Iſaac Newton*, continues our Author, lived to the Age of 85. without ever making uſe of Spectacles, or loſing more than one of his Teeth. He was of a ſweet Temper, and unparallel'd Modeſty, never full of himſelf, nor did any one Action of his Life give Room to the moſt malicious to accuſe him of the leaſt Tincture of Vanity. It is true (adds he) he had no Occaſion to trumpet his own Praiſe, his Works did that Office for him, and the World was never backward in rendring them the Regard due to them: But then (continues *Monſieur de Fontenelle*) how would not many others have indulged themſelves with this grateful Office, with which it is, beſides, ſo difficult to entruſt another? How many Inſtances have we of Great Men, who have met with a general Applauſe; but have interrupted the Harmony of their own Praiſes, by improperly thruſting their own Voices into the Concert.

Sir *Iſaac Newton* (ſays our Author) was a Perſon remarkable for his plain Honeſty, Uprightneſs and Affability, always upon a Level with the reſt of the World. He did not think that either his Credit or his Reputation entitled him to diſpence with any of the Duties which occur in the common Commerce of Life. He had no Singularity in him either natural or affected. He knew how, when Occaſion required it, to demean himſelf to the Capacity of the Vulgar.

Upon this, our Euloguiſt remarks, that great Genius's never thinks ſo deſpicably of thoſe who are beneath them in Learning and Underſtanding, as thoſe very Perſons do of thoſe who are ſuperior to them, in both.

The large paternal Eſtate Sir *Iſaac Newton* enjoyed, added to the Profits of his Employ, and augmented by his prudent Oeconomy, put it in his Power to do much good, and his Readineſs in diſpenſing his Bounty, upon all Occaſions, was equal to his Capacity. He did not think, that Leaving, after his Death, to his Friends or Relations, what he

he could no longer enjoy himſelf, was any Mark of a generous Soul; and, purſuant to this, obſerves *Monſieur de Fontenelle*, he left no Will at all. He was, on the contrary very liberal, during his Life-time, as well to Strangers, who appear'd to him to be Objects worthy of his Bounty, as to his Friends and Relations. Notwithſtanding which he left a Perſonal Eſtate of about 32,000 Pounds. The Learned *M. Leibnitz*, his great Rival, was likewiſe a Gentleman of conſiderable Subſtance, tho', in this Point, he did not come up to Sir *Iſaac*; and theſe two great Inſtances, among many others, may ſerve to contract the Error of thoſe, who vainly imagine *Learning* and *Riches* are incompatible.

PARIS.

LA Nouvelle Mer des Hiſtoires, &c.

That is,

A New Sea of Hiſtories. 2 Vol. 8vo.

We gave our Readers this odd Title of a Book in a former BEE; we ſhall now give ſome Account of the Work itſelf.

The Author gives his Readers to underſtand, that the Hiſtories he here preſents them with are of the Nature of thoſe Works, which do not coſt their Authors a great deal of *Labour*, but are, as it were, caſt in a MOULD. *I have had* (ſays he) *ſo much Pleaſure in writing them, that I eſteem my Labour more than paid; and if the Curious will but be frequent in their Viſits to the Bookſeller, they ſhall be furniſhed with as many of the like Hiſtories as they pleaſe; I have the* MOULD *ready by me.*

The Eaſe with which this Collection has been compiled is not, however, ſufficient to engage the Author to continue the Work. "He expects the Publick willl encourage "him with their Praiſes, and ſupport thoſe with a good "Number of *Louis d'Ors.*" If his Readers do but gratify him in this modeſt Requeſt, *his Fund is inexhauſtible, and Tales ſhall never be wanting.*

Our Author expects, that the Publick ſhould quicken his inventive Faculty, not only with their *Encomiums*, but with their *Louis d'Ors.* In Default of this, the Obligation on his ſide is void, and we may perhaps judge, by a

Spec-

Specimen or two of his Work, whether the Publick is like to deſire a Continuation of it.

Our Authors Work, which he calls a *Sea*, is divided into two *Arms* or *Branches*. The firſt contains ſeventeen little Hiſtories or Tales, and the ſecond twelve; a Number not very conſiſtent with the *Title* of the Work; but that our Author has probably calculated with a View to the great Augmentations he hopes to make, and which will be no great Expence of Labour to him, ſince, as he tells us, he has his MOULD ready.

The firſt ſeventeen little Hiſtories or Tales, are: The *Magical Looking-Glaſs*; the *Metamorphoſis*; the *Innocent Robber*; the *Shepherd's Certificate*; the *Siringes*; the *Counterfeit Poiſon*; the *Lover diſguiſed*; the *Unhappy Lover*; the *Vapours*; the *Dupe*; the *Falſe Rivals*; the *Strange Effects of Jealouſy*; the *Secret Diſcloſed*; the *Lover, the Nurſe*; *Folly*; the *Falſe Sorcereſs*; and the *Loſt Siſter found*.

The other twelve, which compoſe the ſecond Part of this Work, are; *Virtue rewarded*; an Inſtance of the moſt *Cruel Jealouſy*; the Adventures of *Aleran* of *Saxony*; and and *Adelaſia*; a new Kind of *Puniſhment*, which Count *de Meden* invented to puniſh his Lady, whom he ſurprized in the *Act of Adultery*. The *Tragical Death of Two Lovers*; an Inſtance of *Cruelty*; *Zelinde*, an *Eaſtern* Tale; *Fictitious Death*; *Green Peace*; the *Marriage by Chance*; the *Adventure of a Wit*, and *Don Alvar de Sol*, a *Neapolitan* Hiſtory.

Theſe Titles might perhaps ſuffice to give our Readers an Idea, what the Hiſtories themſelves are, and we might, therefore, be diſpenſed from extracting any of them; but as all our Readers are not of the ſame Taſte, and ſome might charge us with being guilty of an Omiſſion, we ſhall abridge a couple of the ſhorteſt Stories.

THE COUNTEFEIT POISON; They who will not give Credit to the ſurprizing Inſtances which are ſaid to be produced by the *Force of Imagination*, may be convinced of the Truth thereof, by a late Event: "A Perſon of Diſtinction who was ſmitten with the Beauty of a young "Lady profeſs'd a blind Submiſſion to her Will; and "carried his Proteſtations of Sincerity ſo far, as to ſwear "he would ſwallow Poiſon, if ſhe gave him her Commands ſo to do: She pretended to take him at his "Word, ſhe told him that ſhe had ſome *Arſenick* in her "Cloſet

" Cloſet, which ſhe would fetch him, and giving him a " white Powder wrapp'd up in a Paper, aſſured him it " was *Arſenick*; tho' in Reality, it was nothing more " than a little *Hair-Powder*; the Lover immediately ſeiz- " ed and ſwallowed it." Perhaps (*obſerves our Author*) he was perſuaded the Lady would have held his Hand, or that what ſhe gave him was not real Poiſon; what confirms this (*continues our Author*) is, that " tho' the *Cava-* " *lier* was at firſt very briſk and gay, upon the Ladies " putting on an affected Air of Concern, and telling him " he had been guilty of a *raſh Action* in ſwalling the Pow- " der ſo haſtily, that he put it out of her Power to pre- " vent him as ſhe deſigned to have done, and pretending " at the ſame Time, to go in Queſt of an Antidote, he " immediately changed Colour, and a cold Sweat, with " violent Vomitings ſeized him. The young Lady per- " ceiving ſhe had carried the Jeſt too far, and that the " *harmleſs Powder* by the *Force of Imagination* had the " ſame Effect upon him, as if ſhe had really given him " *Arſenick*, thought the ſure Remedy for this Evil would " be to diſcover the Truth; But it was now to little Pur- " poſe to tell her Lover that what he had ſwallowed was " only Meal or Starch; to convince him, ſhe took ſome " of it herſelf, in his Preſence; yet all would not do: " His Vomitings continued for three whole Days, and " the Frolick had like to have coſt him his Life."

THE ADVENTURE OF A WIT: " A Wit being one " Day at the Houſe of his Friend, drunk ſo plentifully, " that the Fumes of the Wine had quite clouded his Un- " derſtanding, inſomuch that his Friend finding he ſhould " not be able to get him Home, any other Way, order- " ed his Coach, to carry him Home. The Coachman " when he came to the Wits Lodgings made a Stop ſome " Time thinking the Gentleman would have got out; " but hearing no Body move, he came down from his " Coach-box; and ſeeing no Body in the Coach, he drove " back to his Maſter's Houſe, put the Horſes into the " Stable, the Coach into the Coach-Houſe, and taking " out the Glaſſes and putting Wicker-Frames in the " Room of them as uſual, went to Bed. The next " Morning, an uncommon Noiſe was heard in the Coach; " the Coachman thinking he had heedleſsly ſhut up a Cat " in it, went to ſet her at Liberty; but, to his infinite " Surprize, he found the Gentleman he thought he had

" carried

" carried Home the Night before. The Wit was queſti-
" oned how and when he came thither; but he knew
" leſs how he got into the Coach than they who put
" him into it. It appeared at Length, that he had not
" been at his Lodging all Night: And conſequently that
" being aſleep while he was driving Home, he fell into
" the Bottom of the Coach, where the Coachman over-
" looked him, and our Wit ſlept out his drunken Fit in
" that uneaſy Situation.

We fear our Readers will be at a Loſs to find out either the *Wit* or *Humour* of this and the former Tale; but ſuch are many of the frothy Compoſitions of which a neighbouring Nation is fond.

LEIPZIG.

Mr. *Hoffman* has lately publiſhed, in this Univerſity, the ſecond Volume of his *Nova Scriptorum ac Monumentorum, partim rariſſimorum, partim ineditorum, Collectio. Opus ad illuſtrandam Hiſtoriam Civilem, Eccleſiaſticum, Literariam, nec non Juriſprudentiam publicam & privatam, cum maximè comparatum.* Of which he publiſhed the firſt Volume, in 1731. This Second Volume contains, among other curious Pieces, relating to the Ceremonies of the Church; *Liber Diurnus Romanorum Pontificum*, and Augustini *Patricii Piclomienſis Epiſcopi Pientini, Liber ſacrarum Ceremoniarum, quibus Romani Pontifices uti conſeverunt*, &c. 4to.

MILAN.

The two following Pieces have been lately publiſhed in this City.

I. D. Joannis Andreæ de Aſteſatis, Briziani, Benedictino-Caſſimenſis *Epiſtola in quâ Annus decimus ſeptimus ſupra octingentiſſimum* Bernardi, Italiæ *Regis, emortualis oſtenditur; & aliæ* Lotharii, *Imperatoris, ac* Ludovici *junioris, ejus Filii à vulgatis noviter obſervatæ epochæ exhibentur.* In 4to.

II. Joſephi Antonii Saxii, *Collegii & Bibliothecæ Ambroſianæ Præfecti, Diſſertatio Hiſtorica ad vindicandam antiquam Ambroſianæ Eccleſiæ Diſciplinam contra* Nicalum Sormanum, *Collegii Ambroſianiæ Doctorem; cujus Apologia ſubnectitur*, in 4to.

MISCELLANY POEMS, SONGS, &c.

DESCRIPTION of a clear and calm MORNING.

By the Author of the Epiſtle on *Rural Felicity.*

THE Sun ariſes like a King in State;
And at his Levee Nature ſeems to wait,
Compos'd and calm —— behold, both far and near,
Her Race (a various Equipage) appear
Attending! ——— while his animating Beams,
Are hail'd by all the Birds, and purling Streams!
Theſe intermixing, with melodious Voice
Speak his Approach, and all the Fields rejoice:
How ſtill the Air! not even the gentleſt Breeze
Skims o'er the Glade, or ruſtles thro' the Trees:
All Heav'n ſerene, like Minds ſecure from Blame,
No Speck appears in the cerulian Frame:
Th' awaking Swain, like Heav'n and Nature ſmiles,
And views with Joy, the Day's appointed Toils.

The ALPHABET To The Tune of the Times.

BEGIN *with Great* A, *if you are not a* Drone,
For A *ſtands for* Army, *which* ſtands *and* ſtands *on:*
B *ſtands for a* Blunder *in or out of the* State,
And C *ſtands for* Council *which oft comes too* late:
To ſtand for the Devil *the* D *makes Pretenſion,*
And the E *for* Exciſe———*the* Devil's *Invention;*
F *ſtands for a* Fiddleſtick——Fleet,——*and a* Fart,
And G *ſtands for* Going———*when'er they depart:*
H *ſtands for a* HORACE, *for his* Wit, *whom we love,*
And I *ſtands for* Judgment *which a* Wit *is* above:
K ſtands *for a* KNAVE, *and in that noble Station*
Has the Honour to ſtand *for beſt Part of the Nation:*
L *may* ſtand *for* Legal *on an* Election *Liſt,*
But M *the* Majority *none can reſiſt;*

Let

Let N ſtand *for* Nothing, *which nothing ſhall be,*
Sage Grandmother Osborne, *an* Emblem *of* Thee;
O ſtands *for a* Cypher, *and as ſuch repreſents*
The Yea *and* Nay *Speakers in ſome* P——r l——ts;
P ſtands *for a* P—l t—y, *a* Plot *and a* Pope,
Q *for a* Quandary, *for them who're* paſt Hope,
And R *for a* Robin, *a* Ribband, *a* Rope:
S *repreſents* Somebody, *for which ſomebody,* T
Is the firſt Type *of* Tyburn *that fam'd* Tripple Tree,
V *ſtands for a* Vote, *(and a Moral to ſhow)*
W *for ſome* Wiſdom *that* Vote *to beſtow*;
For as X *ſtands for* Ten,—*ten Pounds let it be,*
It oft buys *a* Vote——*not as* Bribe, *but as* Fee:
Y *ſtands for the Man whoſe* ſweet flowing *Tongue*
Is as noted as any the Senate among:
Z *ſtands for*—Zouns—*a damn'd Letter of no Worth,*
And And per ſe And, *juſt to end it,* —*and*—ſo forth.

On theſe poor LETTERS *let no Cenſure fall,*
They're Knights *of th'* Shire, *and* repreſent you *all.*

JUSTICE *à la Mode*

A TALE.

WHoever has a Cauſe dependant,
(Let him be Plantiff *or* Defendant)
Muſt (tho' it is a curſed Hardſhip)
Bribe, who wou'd think it? e'en his Lordſhip.
For Juſtice *ſeldom can prevail,*
A Purſe of Guineas turns the Scale.
In vain his Right the Plaintiff pleads,
In vain produces Title-Deeds,
If the Defendant *will diſburſe,*
And ſlily tip my Lord a Purſe,
He learn'd in Quibbles of the Law,
In Plaintiff's *Title finds a Flaw:*
Right, Title, Equity *muſt fall,*
The weighty Purſe *o'errules them all.*
But leſt you think I've got the Trick
Of ſcattering Dirt where none will ſtick,
That I Lampoons and Libels make,
And ſcandalize for Scandal' Sake:

You who ſuppoſe the rev'rend Tribe
Of Judges *ſcorn to take a Bribe,*
Pray liſten, and a Story hear,
Which makes what I've aſſerted clear.
Two neighb'ring Gentlemen of late,
Fell out about a ſmall Eſtate;
As it appears, the Roll upon
One's Name was Jones, *the other* John.
Each claim'd a Right againſt the other,
Jones *by the Father,* John *the Mother;*
'Tis true it was by moſt confeſt,
That Jones *his Title was the beſt;*
But John *had got the Staff in Hand,*
And took Poſſeſſion *of the Land;*
Poſſeſſion wiſely he foreſaw,
Would make eleven Points in Law.
The Controverſy ſoon grew high,
In vain a few good Neighbours try
That Arbitrators may decide it,
Or that the Eſtate ſhould be divided.
Each, like two Maſtiffs for a Bone,
Inſiſted upon all *or* none.
Thus Terms of Arbitration failing,
The Parſon *likewiſe not prevailing,*
Law muſt decide who's right, who's wrong;
And ſo to Law, they go ding-dong.
Jones *to a Lawyer put his Caſe,*
And tells him how the Matter was.
The Lawyer (as all Lawyers do,
When they have got a Cauſe in view)
Tells him he's right; bids him go on,
And get Ejectment ſerv'd on John.
If ſo, ſays Jones, *why then with Speed,*
I authorize you to proceed,
Don't hang me up too long, I pray,
So took his Leave, and went away.
The Lawyer having full Inſtruction,
With uſual Fee, the Introduction,
To every Caſe, (be it good or bad,
The Fee, Sir, always muſt be had)
Writes to his Agent up in Town,
To ſend him an Ejectment down.
The Ejectment comes, is ſerved on John,
And all things properly went on.

To

To tell, I hold it needleſs, Sir,
How oft Defendant did demur,
How many Tricks and Quirks he play'd;
(His Lawyer, tho' I ſhou'd have ſaid)
For then my Tale wou'd quickly be
Long as a Bill in Chancery,
And make the Reader cry, I wiſh you
Would bring your Tale *and* Cauſe *to* Iſſue.
Well—to the Point, (without Digreſſion,
And all Rhetorical Expreſſion.)
We'll now ſuppoſe the Aſſizes come;
Judge uſher'd in with Beat of Drum,
By Sheriffs-Officers ſurrounded,
Before his Coach the Trumpets ſounded;
Whilſt every where the ſervile Rout
Roar in an univerſal Shout.
So when of old from foreign War,
Some Roman *Chief, in ſplendid Car,*
Return'd victorious, all around
The expanded Roar of Mob wou'd ſound.
To make my Simile more fit,
(For Similes ſhou'd always hit)
Such were the Shouts that fill'd the Air,
When the poor Fidler and the Bear
Cudgell'd, and beaten much, alas!
Were forc'd to yield to Hudibras.
Pray with your Similes have done,
Say you, and with your Tale go on.
The Raree-Show being paſt, the Riot
Made by the Mob was huſh'd and quiet,
The Judge took Lodging, where d'ye think!
Why where he beſt could Eat *or* Drink;
It ſeems the Cauſe Jones contra John
Stood firſt in Paper *to come on;*
When Jones *the Caſe conſidering nicely,*
Came to a Reſolution wiſely,
A Preſent to my Lord to make;
(Which Judges ſeldom fail to take)
For tho', by Right, *the Eſtate was his,*
A Preſent cou'd not be amiſs.
Thus fix'd, he to his Lordſhip goes;
And after many Scrapes and Bows,
Thus he begins: "*My Lord, you ſee*
"*Your humbleſt Servant here in me;*

" *I have an humble Suit to move,*
" *And hope you will indulgent prove;*
" *Obſerving as through Town you paſt,*
" *Your* Coach, *my Lord, was not the beſt,*
" *Seem'd to be old, and want Repair,*
" *Iv'e one will fit you to a Hair,*
" *As good a one as Hands can make it,*
" *I hope you'll be ſo kind to take it.*"
Be ſeated, Sir, the Judge replies,
A very honeſt Fellow this.
Speak on —— " *Why then,* (ſays *Jones*) *my Lord*
" *I have a Cauſe that muſt be heard*
" *By you in Court to morrow.*" —— " *What,*
" *Replies the Judge,*" *wou'd you be at?*
" *What!* bribe *a* Judge! *to me a* Bribe?
" *No!* Juſtice *only is my Guide.*
Says Jones, " *My Lord, you quite miſtake it,*
" *I as a* Preſent *only make it.*"
Oh! quoth my Lord, if ſo *you give it,*
I as a Preſent *may receive it;*
All Judges look on Bribes *as mean,*
And, Heaven be prais'd, my Hands are clean;
Yet, for your Kindneſs, *honeſt Man,*
I'll do you all the Good *I can.*
Your Cauſe is right, *I do believe,*
And I'll for you a Verdict give.
Jones, *well contented at the Heart, Sir,*
Makes a low Bow, and then departs, Sir.
No ſooner was the Plaintiff *gone,*
But in comes the Defendant *John.*
" *My Lord* — *As thro' the Town you rode,*
" *I thought your Horſes were not good,*
" *I've ſix fine* Flanders *Mares at home,*
" *Not better, are in* Chriſtendom;
" *For you, my Lord, this Year I've kept 'em,*
" *And humbly beg you'd now accept 'em;*
" *But when in Court, my Lord, you ſee*
" *Your loweſt Slave, remember me.*"
Ay! quoth the Judge, why ſince you proffer
Thus kindly, I accept your Offer.
Go home, and ſleep content to Night,
The Cauſe *is* yours, *your* Cauſe *is right.*

The Trial came next Morning on,
My Lord a Verdict gives for John.
Jones, (*and good Reaſon too he had*)
His Cauſe thus loſt was dev'liſh mad.
He ſtraitway to his Lordſhip goes,
And enters now without his Bows.
" *My Lord*, ſays he, *you've us'd me vilely,*
" *Who wou'd depend on Judge ſo wily?*
" *When* Right *was on my* Coach *attendant,*
" *What! give a* Verdict *for* Defendant?"
Hold! hold your Breath! his Lordſhip cries,
And thus in manner ſage replies!
" *'Twas not my Fault, as God ſhall ſave me,*
" *Th' unruly Mares,* Defendant *gave me.*
(*In vain your Coach and Juſtice cry'd, Sir*)
" *Drew* Coach *and* Juſtice *both aſide, Sir.*
Thus Jones (*to* L A W *a great Reproach!*)
Was ſtript of both Eſtate *and* Coach.

V A U X - H A L L.

——— O quis me gelidis in vallibus Hæmi
Siſtat! & ingenti Ramorum protegat umbrâ!

WAFT me ſome ſoft and cooling Breeze,
To Vaux-hall's *ſhady, dear Retreat,*
Where kind, conſenting Damſels pleaſe,
And cool my raging, loveſick Heat;

Where blooming Yates, (*deluding Fair!*)
Adorn'd with Art and Nature, goes,
Whoſe balmy Lips perfume the Air,
And fragrant Sweets around diſcloſe;

Here beauteous Careleſs *us'd to rove,*
And o'er the Walks delighted ſtray'd;
Her ſmiling Face entic'd to Love,
Her Boſom thouſand Charms diſplay'd.

Illæ continuo Saltus Silvaſq; peragrant,
Purpureoſque metunt flores, & flumina libant
Summa leves. Hinc neſcio quâ dulcedine lætæ
Progeniem nidoſque fovent: hinc arte recentes
Excudunt ceras, & mella tenacia fingunt. VIRG.